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# INVINCIBLE



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# INVINCIBLE™

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AN UNDISCLOSED  
LOCATION IN UTAH.

THE SECRET MOUNTAIN  
BASE OF THE GUARDIANS  
OF THE GLOBE.

I JUST--UGH--  
I CAN'T BELIEVE  
THEY'RE GETTING  
MARRIED.

DON'T LET IT UPSET YOU,  
MAN. THEY'RE IN LOVE.  
IT'S A GREAT THING WHEN  
TWO PEOPLE FIND  
EACH OTHER.

I'M HAPPY  
FOR THE  
IMMORTAL AND  
DUPLI-KATE.

WHATEVER.

I DON'T KNOW--I  
JUST DON'T GET WHAT  
HE SEES IN HER. SHE  
HARDLY EVER TALKS  
AND ALL SHE EVER  
WANTS TO DO  
IS--

YOU  
KNOW.

ISN'T THAT  
WHAT YOU  
SAW IN  
HER?

WELL YEAH--  
BUT I WASN'T  
GOING TO  
MARRY  
HER.

NO WAY...  
IF I WAS  
GOING TO MARRY  
SOMEONE... THEY'D  
HAVE TO BE  
MORE LIKE...

...EVE.

OH, PLEASE  
DON'T START  
ON THAT  
AGAIN.

I  
HEARD  
HOW THAT  
ALL WENT  
DOWN.

OKAY,  
FINE--I'LL  
ADMIT I  
MADE A MIS--

DUTY  
CALLS!



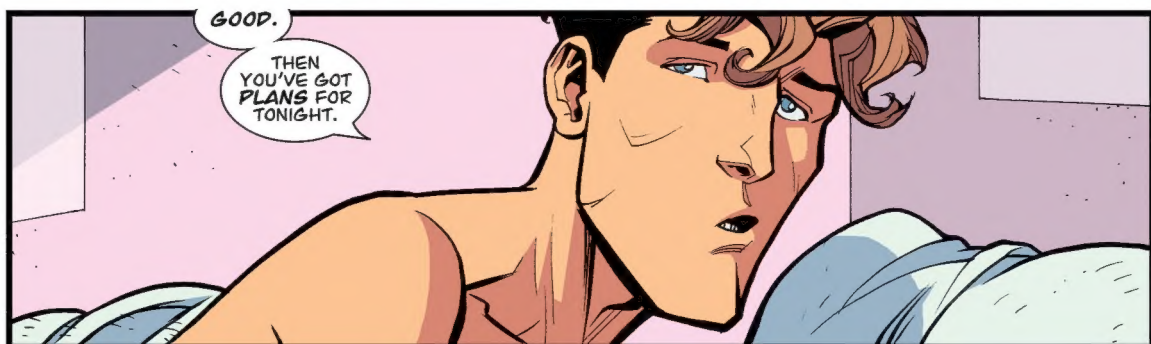
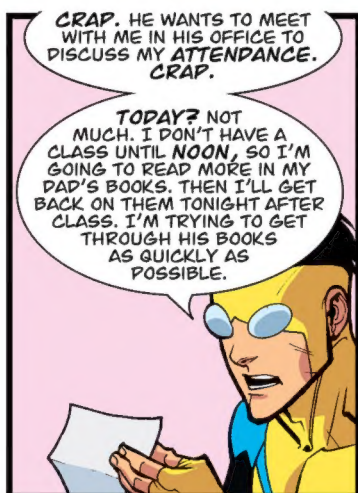


wyq













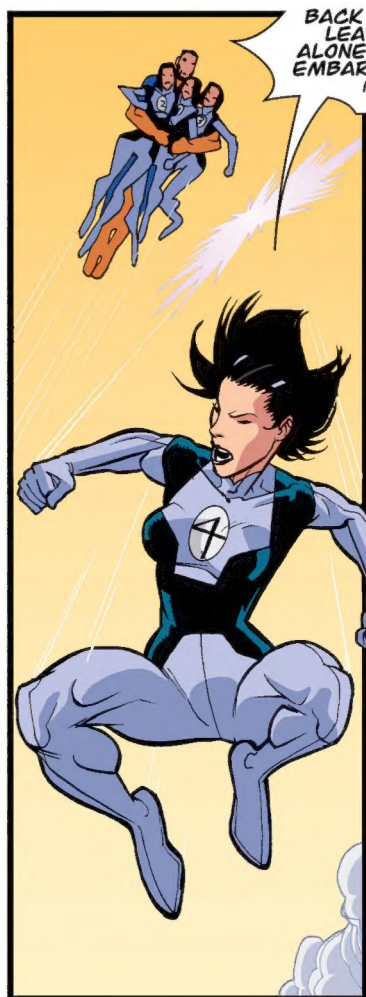
FOOLS!!

DOC  
SEISMIC  
COMMANDS THE  
LEGIONS OF  
UNDEREARTH!! MY  
TIME UNDERGROUND  
ALLOWED ME TO  
BECOME THE RULER  
OF ALL DIRT  
DWELLERS!

YOU  
SOUGHT TO  
IMPRISON  
ME?!

MY POWER  
CANNOT BE  
CONTAINED!!







I HAVE NOTHING TO PROVE HERE! KILLING EVERY ONE OF YOU WOULD BRING ME NO MEASURE OF JOY!

HEAR ME, MINIONS! OUR TIME HERE IS DONE!

DIVE!!

THEY'RE ESCAPING? I MEAN--THAT SUCKS AND ALL BUT--WHATEVER.

LESS BROKEN BONES FOR ME.

YOU ARE THE WORST SUPERHERO EVER.



WE'RE NOT STOPPING. WE NEED TO PURSUE HIM. HE SIMPLY CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO ESCAPE.

WE'LL SEND A PROBE DOWN THE TUNNEL TO TRACK THEM. WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIND HIM--HE WON'T GET AWAY.

I'M MORE CONCERNED WITH THE SUPER VILLAINS THAT WERE LET LOOSE DURING DOC SEISMIC'S ESCAPE.

HM. LOOKS LIKE ALL OF THEM HAVE ALREADY ESCAPED.



UM... NOT ALL OF THEM.

I'D KINDA LIKE TO TURN MYSELF IN.

REALLY?





NO--NOT  
REALLY.

I'M JUST  
KIDDING.

BUT I WAS ABLE  
TO POSE AS ONE OF  
THOSE MAGMANITES  
AND FOLLOW THEM  
DOWN THAT HOLE AND  
NAB THIS GUY.

THAT'S  
COOL,  
RIGHT?



NICE WORK,  
STRANGER. I'M  
IMPRESSED AND  
THAT DOESN'T  
HAPPEN OFTEN.  
FEEL PROUD.

ARE YOU  
LOOKING FOR  
WORK? WE'VE GOT  
ROOM FOR YOU IN  
THE GUARDIANS  
OF THE  
GLOBE.



REALLY?!





SO YOU--YOU'RE  
BACK AT THE BASE--  
TRANSMITTING TO  
THIS THING?

YES. RIGHT  
NOW I'M EATING  
A SANDWICH.  
PICKLE LOAF--IT'S  
DELICIOUS.

HOW? I  
MEAN, HOW  
DOES THAT  
WORK?



BEFORE I WAS IN MY NEW  
BODY--I LIVED IN A TANK OF  
FLUIDS THAT KEPT THE OUTSIDE  
AIR FROM AGITATING MY DELICATE  
SKIN, AS YOU ALREADY KNOW.  
THAT TANK HAD AN APPARATUS  
THAT TRANSMITTED MY  
THOUGHTS INTO THIS  
CONSTRUCT.

WHEN I  
MADE THE REX  
CLONE I INHABIT NOW,  
I INSERTED MACHINERY  
INTO THE BRAIN SO THAT  
BODY COULD CONTROL THE  
CONSTRUCT WITHOUT  
ANY ADDITIONAL  
EQUIPMENT.

IT'S  
MUCH  
EASIER  
NOW.

I WAS GIFTED  
WITH PROFOUND  
INTELLECT, AS I'M  
SURE YOU'RE ALREADY  
AWARE. IT'S A SIMPLE  
TASK FOR ME TO PARTITION  
OFF MY THOUGHTS AND  
CONTROL TWO BODIES  
DOING TWO SEPARATE  
TASKS AT ONCE.

I EVEN  
SEE IN DOUBLE  
VISION. WHICH,  
I'LL ADMIT, TOOK  
A LONG TIME  
TO GET USED  
TO.

THAT'S  
ALL VERY...  
INTERESTING.

THANKS  
FOR SHARING--  
AND FOR, Y'KNOW,  
NOT DUMBBING IT  
DOWN OR  
SHORTENING  
IT FOR ME IN  
ANY WAY.

DO YOU  
HAVE ANY  
PLANS FOR  
TONIGHT?

I BELIEVE  
THERE IS A MOVIE  
PLAYING THAT I'M  
SURE YOU'D ENJOY  
WATCHING.

I'M IN--AS LONG  
AS YOU PROMISE  
NOT TO TALK ABOUT  
YOURSELF THE WHOLE  
TIME.

PROMISE.





UPSTATE UNIVERSITY.  
THE COLLEGE WHERE MARK  
GRAYSON AND WILLIAM  
CLOCKWELL ARE CURRENTLY  
ENROLLED AS STUDENTS.



THIS IS **STUPID**, WILLIAM.  
**TOTALLY STUPID**. THIS  
IS NEVER GOING TO  
WORK.

DUDE, LISTEN  
TO ME. I TOLD YOU  
THERE WAS A REPORT  
ON THE LOCAL NEWS  
ABOUT ALL THESE  
MISSING BUMS AROUND  
CAMPUS. HOMELESS  
DUDES ARE GETTING  
PRETTY **SCARCE**  
AROUND HERE.

MOST OF  
THEM STOLEN  
RIGHT OUT  
OF THIS  
PARK.

THIS PARK--  
THAT IS RIGHT  
ACROSS FROM  
RICK'S DORM--  
THE LAST PLACE  
ANYONE SAW  
HIM.



YEAH--BUT  
THIS ISN'T  
GOING TO  
WORK.

WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT? THIS  
IS **SO** GOING  
TO WORK.

I'LL  
PRETEND TO  
FALL ASLEEP HERE--  
THEY'LL THINK I'M  
A BUM--AND YOU'LL  
FOLLOW THEM BACK  
TO THEIR LAIR WHEN  
THEY ABDUCT ME.



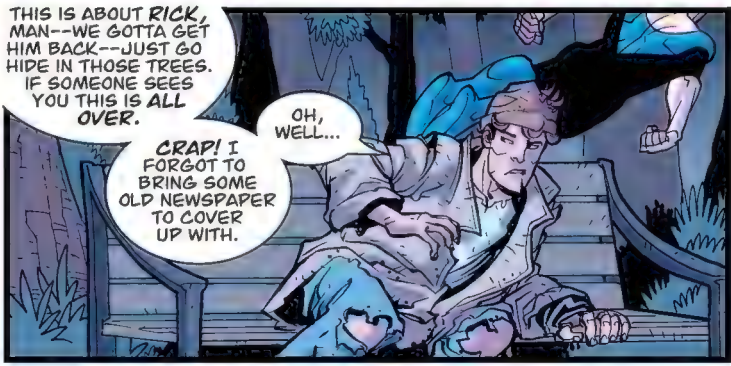
THEY'VE GOT A  
LAIR NOW? WHO'S  
STEALING THESE  
BUMS... COUNT  
DRACULA?

SHUT  
UP.



JUST--JUST PUT ME  
DOWN AND GO HIDE IN  
A TREE OF SOMETHING.  
I THINK IT'S DARK  
ENOUGH NOW.

OKAY--BUT  
THINK ABOUT THIS,  
WILLIAM--THIS  
COULD BE  
**DANGEROUS**.

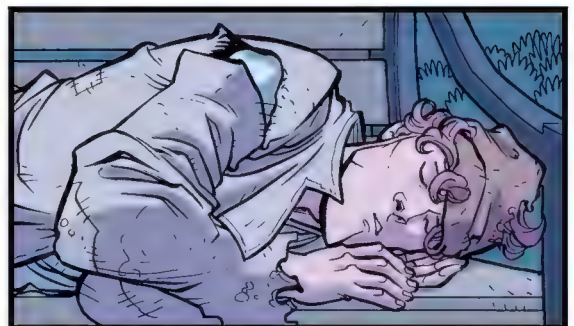
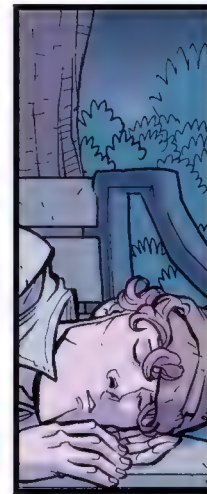
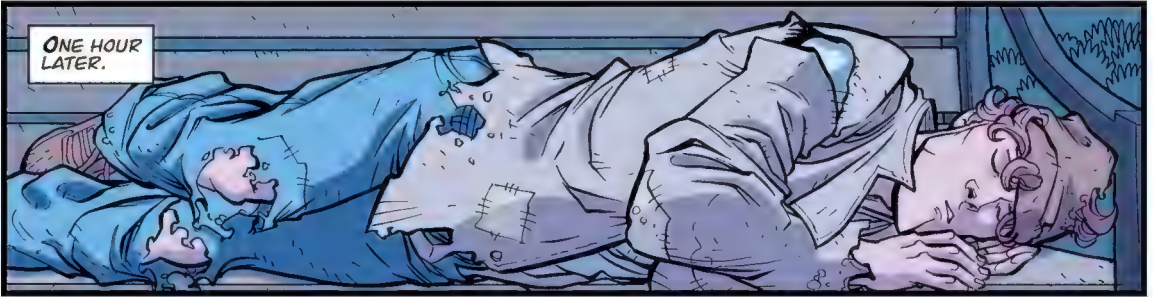


THIS IS ABOUT RICK,  
MAN--WE GOTTA GET  
HIM BACK--JUST GO  
HIDE IN THOSE TREES.  
IF SOMEONE SEES  
YOU THIS IS ALL  
OVER.

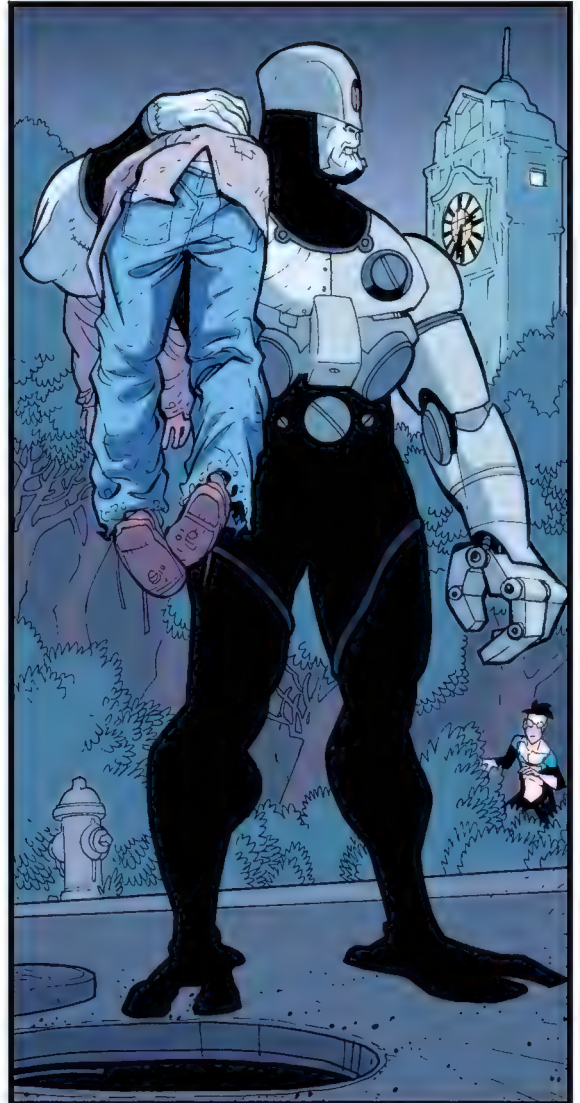
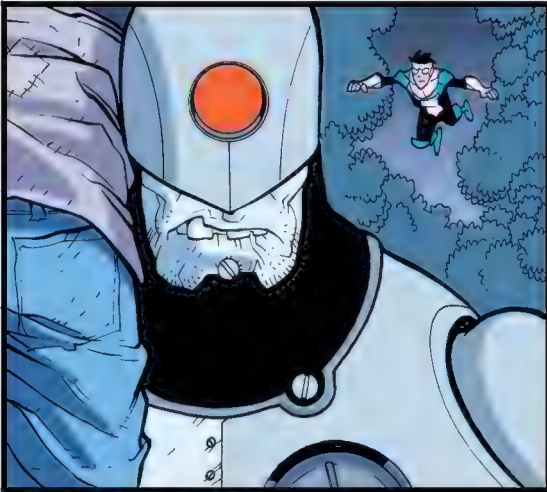
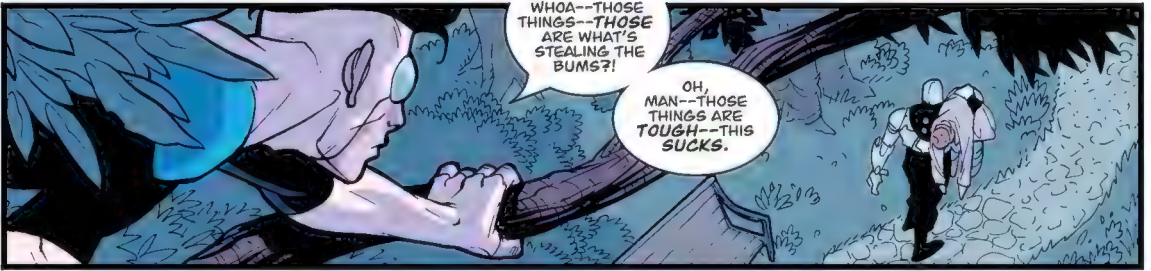
CRAP! I  
FORGOT TO  
BRING SOME  
OLD NEWSPAPER  
TO COVER  
UP WITH.

OH,  
WELL...

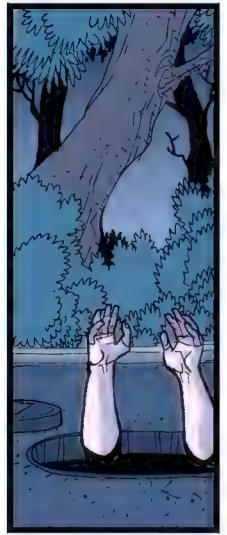
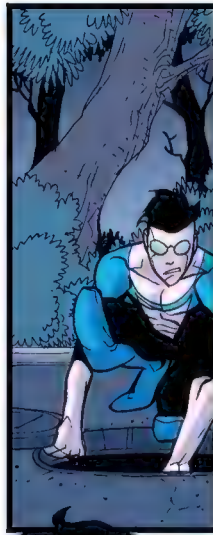
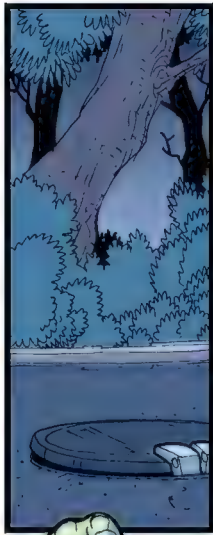
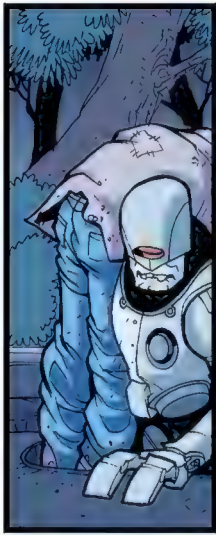








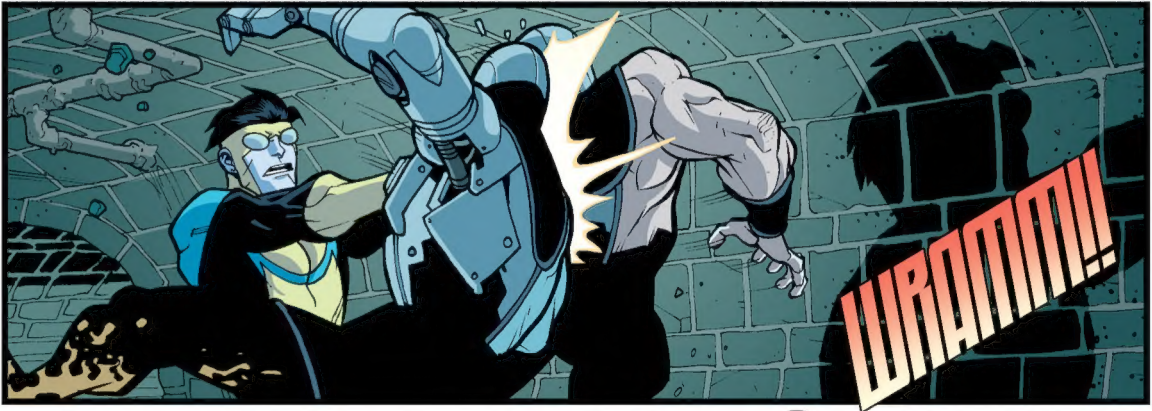




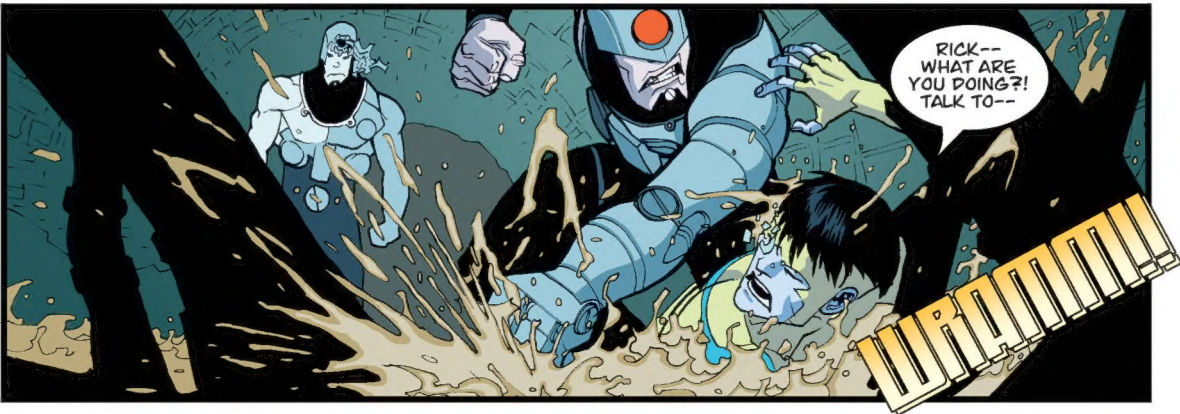




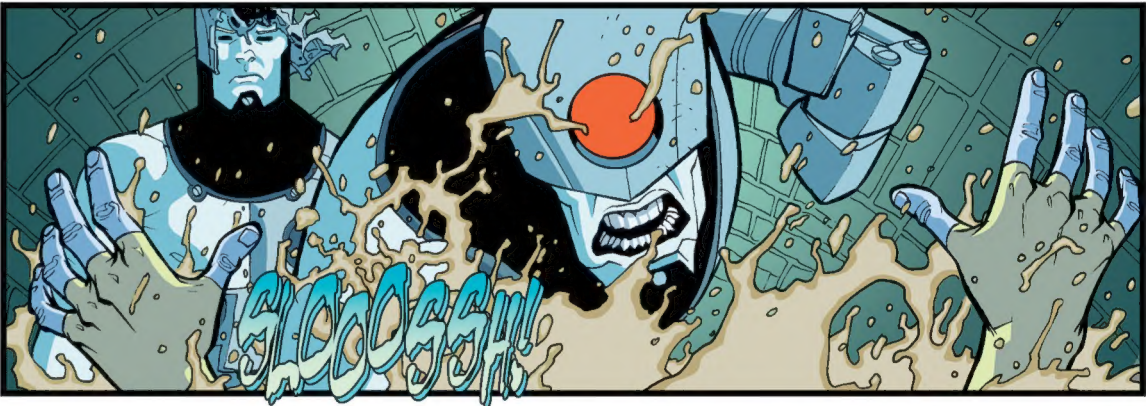
















AT THAT VERY MOMENT, MERE YARDS AWAY--AT THE SECRET CLOCK TOWER LAIR OF P.A. SINCLAIR, CREATOR OF THE REANIMEN.

I SEE WHAT YOU WERE AFTER, NOW. HAD A BUDDY FOLLOW YOU, HUH--YOU'RE OUT TO STOP ME, AREN'T YOU?

WELL--I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE-- I DO RECOGNIZE YOUR FRIEND IN THE COSTUME, THOUGH--BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER, IT'S NOT GOING TO WORK. I'M GOING TO CUT INTO YOU AND TRANSFORM YOU INTO SOMETHING NEW--SOMETHING BETTER!

YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING TO ME!



ACTUALLY, I'M GOING TO DO WHATEVER I WANT AND I'M GOING TO ENJOY IT.

MOST OF MY CAPTIVES HAVE BEEN TOO DRUNK OR INSANE TO PROVIDE ME WITH ANY AMUSEMENT--BUT I THINK YOU'LL SCREAM PLENTY.

WON'T YOU?



WHATEVER, MAN! MY BUDDY'S A SUPER-HERO! HE'S GOT ALL KINDS OF POWERS!

HE'S GOING TO BUST THROUGH THAT WALL ANY MINUTE NOW AND SAVE ME.



ANY MINUTE NOW...



ANY MINUTE NOW...

